BATMAN

YEAR 100

2 of 4

by
PAUL POPE
with
JOSE VILLARRUBIA

+ JOSE

BATMAN: YEAR 100
2 of 4 by PAUL POPE

letters JARED K. FLETCHER + JOHN WORKMAN colorist JOSE VILLARRUBIA

BATMAN CREATED BY BOB KANE

POLICE RELEASE TRANSCRIPTS OF GOTHAM "BAT-MAN" SIGHTING INCIDENT, 11-28-39

THROUGH THE OFFICE OF BUREAU CHIEF WALLIS GRATCH, GOTHAM NEWS ONE HAS OBTAINED OFFICIAL GCPD TRANSCRIPTS OF INITIAL CALLS TO THE DISTRICT DISPATCHER RELATING TO THE MYSTERIOUS "BAT-MAN" SIGHTINGS FROM LATE THURSDAY NIGHT. NOTE: TAPE TRANSCRIPTS HAVE BEEN PRE-EDITED BY GCPD TO PROTECT THE PRIVACY OF INDIVIDUALS INVOLVED.

SUMMATION:
THURSDAY NOV. 28TH 2039, 11:39 PM— A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE IS SEEN ON THE ROOFTOPS OF THE 200-300 BLOCK BUILDINGS OF CYPRESS STREET IN GOTHAM CITY BY A NUMBER OF NEIGHBORHOOD RESIDENTS. A HUSBAND AND WIFE ARE THE FIRST TO REPORT TO THE GCPD-911 THREAD. THE COUPLE ADVISE GCPD DISPATCHERS OF A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE AROUND 11:30 P.M. THE PRECINCT #15 COMMUNICATIONS OFFICE DISPATCHES A CITY CRUISER WITH TWO OFFICERS TO THE CYPRESS STREET LOCATION. A SECOND CALL COMES IN TO THE GCPD DISPATCHER'S OFFICE WITHIN TWO MINUTES OF THE FIRST. THERE FOLLOWS A BRIEF CONFIRMATION CALL FROM A SECOND POLICE CRUISER HOVERING IN THE DISTRICT ON ROUTINE PATROL. AT THIS POINT, AGENTS OF THE FPC WOLF AND PANTHER DIVISIONS ENTER THE NEIGHBORHOOD AS PART OF A SEPARATE EVENT AND INSTITUTE A MEDIA BLACKOUT (NORMAL FPC PROCEDURE UNDER SUCH CIRCUMSTANCES), MAKING IT IMPOSSIBLE TO CONFIRM WITH ANY RELIABILITY MORE THAN THE FIRST TWO CALLS TO THE GCPD. WE MAY INFER FROM LATER STATEMENTS FROM GCPD OFFICIALS THAT THERE WERE, SUBSEQUENT TO THESE TWO, A NUMBER OF OTHER CALLS (BETWEEN TWELVE AND TWENTY) MADE TO THE DISPATCHER'S OFFICE AFTER THE ARRIVAL OF THE FPC. THE FOLLOWING TWO TRANSCRIPTS ARE FROM THE CALLS RELEASED BY THE GCPD TONIGHT.

NOTE OF ORIGIN: THE POLICE TAPES OF THE NOVEMBER 28TH "BAT-MAN" SIGHTING INCIDENT WERE ACQUIRED FROM THE GOTHAM CITY ASST. DIRECTOR OF EMERGENCY OFFICES FOLLOWING A FORMAL REQUEST FROM GOTHAM ONE. THE TAPES HAVE BEEN EDITED FOR "CONSIDERATIONS OF PRIVACY," ACCORDING TO THE GCPD.

INITIAL CALL:

GOTHAM CITY PRECINCT #15 COMMUNICATIONS DISPATCHER #62155: GCPD.
COMPLAINT: OH, IS THIS THE POLICE?
COMMUNICATIONS DISPATCHER # 62155: YES, THIS IS THE POLICE. MAY I HELP YOU?
COMPLAINT: OH, OH. HELLO. THIS IS XXXXX OF XXXXXX CYPRESS STREET, APARTMENT XXXX. THERE'S SOMETHING WEIRD. THERE'S A...A...YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE ME, BUT THERE'S A WILD ANIMAL OR SOMETHING ON MY ROOF ON THE ROOF OF THE BUILDING. IT'S A BIG AND A WILD ANIMAL. MY HUSBAND IS HERE AND WE BOTH SAW IT.
COMMUNICATIONS DISPATCHER # 62155: A WILD ANIMAL, DID YOU SAY?
COMPLAINT: YES.
COMMUNICATIONS DISPATCHER # 62155: WHAT KIND OF ANIMAL, MA'AM?
COMPLAINT: I DON'T KNOW. IT LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING I NEVER SAW BEFORE. A MONKEY OR A-A MAN WITH A BAT... AN ANIMAL FACE, A MONKEY FACE.
COMMUNICATIONS DISPATCHER # 62155: AN ANIMAL FACE? IS IT A MAN OR AN ANIMAL?
COMPLAINT: IT'S AN ANIMAL. IT WAS LIKE A BIG BAT-FACED ANIMAL. I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT BEFORE IN MY LIFE. I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS.
COMMUNICATIONS DISPATCHER # 62155: IS IT ON THE ROOF NOW?
COMPLAINT: YES! WE'RE LOOKING AT IT RIGHT NOW! WE WERE ON THE ROOF WHEN WE SAW IT. IT WAS JUST NOW, JUST BEFORE WE CALLED YOU. IT RAN RIGHT PAST US. IT WAS BIG. IT WAS BIGGER THAN A REGULAR MAN SO I SAY IT WAS AN ANIMAL. NOW WE'RE INSIDE. CAN YOU SEND SOMEBODY?
COMMUNICATIONS DISPATCHER # 62155: WE'RE SENDING A VEHICLE NOW. STAY IN YOUR APARTMENT. IS YOUR HUSBAND THERE WITH YOU?
COMPLAINT: HE'S, YES, HE'S HERE WITH ME NOW. WE LOCKED THE DOOR.
COMMUNICATIONS DISPATCHER # 62155: OKAY. STAY INSIDE, MA'AM. WE'RE SENDING SOMEONE NOW.
COMPLAINT: GOOD, THANK YOU. PLEASE HURRY.

CITIZEN COMPLAINT #2
GOTHAM CITY PRECINCT #15 COMMUNICATIONS DISPATCHER # 53116: POLICE.
COMPLAINT: POLICE, I JUST SAW SOMETHING STANDING ON MY ROOF- A THING ON THE ROOF. I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS, A MAN OR AN ANIMAL. IT WAS LIKE A BIG ANIMAL.
COMMUNICATIONS DISPATCHER #53116: ARE YOU AT XXX CYPRESS?
COMPLAINT: YES.
COMMUNICATIONS DISPATCHER #53116: OKAY. WE JUST HAD A CALL FROM SOMEONE ELSE THERE. WE'RE SENDING SOMEONE OVER THERE NOW.
COMPLAINT: SOMEBODY ELSE SAW IT, TOO?
COMMUNICATIONS DISPATCHER # 53116: YES. ARE YOU HURT?
COMPLAINT: NO, NO, I'M NOT. I CAN SEE IT RIGHT NOW. I AM LOOKING AT IT RIGHT NOW.
COMMUNICATIONS DISPATCHER # 53116: WHERE ARE YOU?
COMPLAINT: I'M AT HOME. I'M IN MY HOME. I CAN SEE IT RIGHT FROM HERE. FROM THE WINDOW OF MY-OH! THERE IT GOES! IT JUST WENT! IT'S GOING!
COMMUNICATIONS DISPATCHER # 53116: OKAY, SIR. STAY INSIDE. WE'RE SENDING A VEHICLE NOW.

ER DAMONDS

MOTORS

Neek Face

Meliko

KLACK

C'MON, C'MON, BABY...

...SING FOR ME.

KLICK

COUGH SPUT SPUT

ROOAAARR!

HEH-- FLAME ON!

TSSHT

SLAPP!

WHUZZA--
WHAA--

WELCOME BACK FROM THE DEAD.

YOU'VE BEEN OUT FOR NEARLY TWELVE HOURS.

WHAT'S *THIS?*

WE HAD TO PATCH YOU UP LAST NIGHT. YOU CAME HOME WITH HOLES.

YES, I REMEMBER NOW.

WHAT HAPPENED TO MY SUIT?

YOU NEVER *TOLD* US HOW TO GET IT ON AND OFF. WE HAD TO-- TO *IMPROVISE.*

YEAH?

WELL, THEN YOU CAN *IMPROVISE* ROBIN INTO BRINGING ME A NEW ONE.

I-- I ALREADY DID AND IT'S ALREADY HERE. AND **SO** IS HE...

LOOKIN' GOOD, BOSS.

I'M STARVING.

WELL...?

...WHO TRIED TO KILL YOU?

I HAVE NO IDEA.

THAT'S STRANGE.

LAST NIGHT I SAW A MAN GUNNED DOWN IN THE ADAMS STREET SUBWAY STATION. A FEDERAL MAN. IT ***SHOULD'VE*** MADE THE NEWS BY NOW.

THERE'S NOT A ***WORD*** OF IT ON ANY OF THE INSTANETS OR THE BLOTTERS.

...SO, THIS FIRST ONE'S FROM THEIR DOGS' RETINA REMOTES, LAST NIGHT.

GCFD

WHAT ***IS*** THAT? IS THAT A ***MAN*** JUMPING BETWEEN TWO ROOFTOPS? THAT'S A GOOD ***TWENTY-FOOT LEAP.***

UH-HUH. AND THIS ONE'S FROM A FEW MINUTES LATER, FROM INSIDE. FROM THEIR PANTHER TEAM CAMERAS. ***THAT'S*** HIM.

IT'S THE ***ONLY*** CLEAN IMAGE WE HAVE. AFTER THIS THE CAMERAS GO DEAD. THREE SECONDS OF GOOD FOOTAGE. ***THREE SECONDS.***

WE'VE ALREADY SEEN THESE. WHAT ELSE IS THERE? WHAT'S THE ***OLDEST?***

THIS ONE, MAY SIX, NINETEEN-THIRTY-NINE. LOOKS LIKE HE'S ON A WIRE, THERE.

...FROM THE SAME MONTH WE HAVE A HANDWRITTEN NOTE, REFERRING TO BUSTING A RING OF JEWEL THIEVES. ANOTHER WITH SOMETHING ABOUT A ***"DOCTOR DEATH."***

HMN.

WE HAVE SIX OTHER SUCH NOTES IN ALL, UP THROUGH NINETEEN-SIXTY-SIX, ***EACH*** BEARING THE SAME LITTLE "BAT" SYMBOL.

ADDITIONALLY, WE HAVE A TIMPONET IMAGE FROM A PHOTOSTAT. A BLACK AUTOMOBILE WITH A CUSTOMIZED FRONT GRILLE. ***LOOKS*** LIKE THE SAME SYMBOL, BUT WE CAN'T VERIFY A DIRECT LINK.

THIS CLEAR IMAGE IS FROM 'SIXTY-EIGHT. NO EXPLANATION OR ACCOMPANYING REPORT ATTACHED.

WHAT ARE ***THOSE*** THINGS? BUBBLES?

NEXT, NINETEEN-EIGHTY-SIX. THIS SHORT FILM CLIP'S FROM A G.C.P.D. 'COPTER.

THERE'S AN EYEWITNESS ACCOUNT FROM FORMER COMMISSIONER YINDEL, A FAIRLY SUBSTANTIAL REPORT REGARDING A FIRE AT THE OLD GOTHAM ARCADES AND RELATED EVENTS AT THE CITY DUMP.

LOOKS LIKE HE PUT ON WEIGHT.

HARD TO BELIEVE THOSE WERE THE ***GOOD*** OLD DAYS. THE COLD WAR. BEFORE IT ALL GOT... SLIPPERY.

IT ALL SEEMED SO MUCH ***SIMPLER*** BACK THEN. NOT SLIPPERY.

BACK THEN IT WAS JUST US AND THE SOVIETS. BUT MAYBE THAT'S JUST COS' WE WERE CHILDREN.

YOU WERE CHILDREN. ***WE*** WEREN'T AROUND FOR YOUR GOOD OLD DAYS.

SAVE IT. WHAT ***ELSE*** IS THERE?

THAT'S ***IT***, CAPTAIN. EXCEPT FOR A BRIEF REPORT IN 'AUGHT-FIVE. AND ***THIS*** FROM TWO-THOUSAND-SIXTEEN.

LOOKS LIKE HE'S LIFTING SOMEBODY UP THERE. A KID.

THAT'S IT? THAT'S ALL WE HAVE?

THAT'S IT.

WE EVEN LOOKED THROUGH THE OLD LEDGERS IN THE COURTHOUSE BASEMENT.

ALL THAT STUFF IN LONGHAND CURSIVE. GOES BACK TO THE ***CIVIL WAR.***

FOR ALL THIS TO BE ONE MAN HE'D HAVE TO BE, WHAT? A HUNDRED AND THIRTY, A HUNDRED AND FORTY? ***LUDICROUS.***

YEAH, IMPOSSIBLE. IT'S ***OBVIOUSLY*** MULTIPLE PEOPLE.

HANDWRITING ANALYSIS SAYS IT'S ***ONE GUY*** WHO WROTE ALL THOSE NOTES... BUT THOSE STOP BY NINETEEN-SIXTY-SIX.

I HATE TO SAY IT BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THE VOICE PRINTS MATCH, TOO.

VOICES CAN BE *IMITATED*. *SO CAN* HANDWRITING SAMPLES.

BUT ENOUGH TO FOOL *ALL* THE COMPUTERS *ALL* THE TIME?

WHO KNOWS?

BUT IT'LL HAVE TO DO FOR NOW. IN THE MORNING THE *F.P.C.* IS SENDING THEIR MAN TIBBLE TO COLLECT WHATEVER WE'VE GOT. WHICH *APPARENTLY* ISN'T MUCH.

I WANT YOU TO *KEEP* DIGGING. WE GOTTA HAVE SOMETHING MORE ON THIS GUY *SOMEWHERE.*

HOUCK, YOU STAY HERE.

WELL? WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, TONY?

WELL, JIM. LET'S SEE.

WE HAVE A HANDFUL OF LOUSY PHOTOS, SOME BLURRY VIDEO CAPTURES, SOME OLD HANDWRITING SAMPLES...

...ONE UNVERIFIABLE EYEWITNESS TESTIMONY, AND ONE FAIRLY THOROUGH FIFTY-YEAR-OLD REPORT. I DON'T LIKE IT.

I DON'T LIKE IT *EITHER.*

AND NOW WE HAVE A CRIME SCENE THE FEDS HAVE SHUT DOWN, THERE'S A BODY AT THE F.P.C. MORGUE...

...AND IF *THEY'RE* ASKING FOR WHAT WE HAVE ON THIS GUY, I CAN'T *IMAGINE* THEY HAVE MUCH MORE. COS' WHAT *WE* HAVE IS NEXT TO NOTHING.

IT DOESN'T ADD UP. IF THIS GUY'S BEEN AROUND FOR A *HUNDRED-SOMETHING YEARS,* WE OUGHTA HAVE *MORE* ON FILE THAN THAT.

IT'S AS IF SOMEBODY TOOK ALL THE REST OF IT AND JUST, JUST DELIBERATELY...

THAT'S IT?

THAT'S IT.

NEXT THING I KNOW I WAKE UP HERE WITH A PLASTIC PLUG IN MY LUNG.

HUH.

BOSS, FOR A GUY WITH A STEEL TRAP FOR A BRAIN, YOU SURE DON'T REMEMBER ***MUCH***.

IT'S ***TRAUMA, ROBIN.*** HE WAS ***SHOT,*** HE LOST LOTS OF BLOOD.

THE BRAIN AUTOMATICALLY SHUTS DOWN UNDER THOSE CONDITIONS. EVEN ***HIS*** BRAIN.

IT'LL ALL COME BACK TO HIM IN GOOD TIME.

WE MAY NOT HAVE ALL THAT MUCH GOOD TIME LEFT.

THERE'S MORE TO THIS THAN ***DOESN'T*** MEET THE EYE.

YOU'RE NOT KIDDING. THERE MAY NOT BE ANYTHING IN THE REGULAR NEWS BUT IT'S ALL OVER THE POLICE BANDS. "THE BAT-MAN OF GOTHAM."

LOOK, THEY ***KNOW*** ABOUT YOU.

LET ME SEE.

THEY DON'T SEEM TO KNOW *MUCH*, THOUGH. ROOFTOP SIGHTINGS.

BAH.

WHAT, YOU DON'T CARE?

IT WAS BOUND TO HAPPEN EVENTUALLY.

HOW'D YOU *DO* THAT? HOW'D YOU HACK INTO THE POLICE BANDS?

THE SYSTEM TALKS, ROBIN. SHE'S NOT A SPHINX.

SHE'S AN *ORACLE*. YOU JUST NEED TO KNOW *HOW* TO GET HER TO OPEN UP.

THEY'RE GONNA COME AFTER YOU.

LET THEM.

WHAT'S IMPORTANT NOW IS THAT I REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT IN THE SUBWAY SYSTEM.

EVERYTHING, *ALL* OF IT. AND TO DO THAT, I NEED TO BE ALONE.

So

COME BACK IN THE MORNING, YOU TWO. BRING STEAKS. MEDIUM RARE.

...AHMBRA.

AHMBRA. CAN IT BE FOR REAL?

THERE HAVE BEEN SO MANY OTHERS. BUT THESE ONES ARE THE WORST. AHMBRA-- THEY DON'T WANT ANYTHING.

NO RANSOMS, NO DEMANDS. JUST BEHEADINGS AND SUITCASE BOMBS. THEIR SIGNATURE ALL OVER EVERYTHING FROM COCAINE TO RAZOR BLADES TO URANIUM.

A COURIER.

HE WAS A POINT MAN OR A COURIER OF ***SOME*** SORT.

ADAMS STREET ON THE F-LINE. IT'S LAST NIGHT AND I SEE HIM NOW.

HE'S WAITING FOR SOMEONE.

HE'S MEETING SOMEONE OR DROPPING SOMETHING OFF. HE SHIFTS HIS WEIGHT.

HE'S ***NOT SUPPOSED*** TO BE THERE.

HE'S NERVOUS.

THERE HE IS NOW WITH ALL THE REST OF THE F.P.C. WOLVES. HE'S BLENDING IN. HE'S WAITING. WHAT'S HE ***DOING?***

BEHIND ME, A SOUND. A WOLFMAN. QUIET.

HE ***MUST'VE*** SEEN ME WATCHING FROM UP HERE.

WHY DOESN'T HE ALERT THE OTHERS? WHY DOESN'T HE...?

I CAN'T SEE HIS FACE.

THEN THE NOISE. BROKEN CONCENTRATION.

LOUD RICOCHETS EVERYWHERE. THE OTHERS HEAR IT. HALF A SECOND.

AND DROP DOWN.

THE THICK OF IT. *SO MUCH, TOO FAST.* SLOW IT DOWN.

SLOW IT DOWN, *SLOWER.*

SLOWER.

THERE, THAT'S THE ONE. THAT *MUST* BE HIM.

HE'S HOLDING A TWENTY-TWO.

THAT'S THE HAND THAT SHOT ME. NOW MOVE UP.

WHY CAN'T I SEE HIS FACE?

I'M NOT ***SEEING*** IT... WHO IS THIS SHADOW AGENT?

THE WOLVES, CAN'T SEE. SLOW IT ***DOWN,*** SLOWER.

NOW FIND ***SOMETHING.*** FIND AN ***ANCHOR.***

YES, THERE. A LOOSE THREAD, I REMEMBER. IT'S AN OLD JERSEY. NOW ***HIGHER.***

HIGHER, YES. THAT GLINT OF METAL.

HE HAS NO FACE. TAKE OFF THE HELMET. ANCHOR IT. ***THERE.***

THERE! I SEE HIM, BUT--

AAGH!

PANT PANT WHAT WAS THAT?

PWISSHT!

I NEED TO SEE THE DEAD MAN.

GCPD

HERE'S THE BATMAN FILE, JIM.

FLACK

SURE. ALL *NOTHIN'* OF IT.

IT'S *NOT* NOTHING. THERE'S *SOMETHING* THERE.

...HERE'S TIBBLE, *RIGHT* ON TIME.

COFFEE, TIBBLE?

YEAH. BLACK, TWO SUGARS. THANKS.

OH, AND GORDON. BEFORE I FORGET. HERE. ***CONGRATULATIONS.***

ALL THAT PRUNE JUICE MUST BE WORKING FOR YOU.

KLACK-KLAK

WHAT'S THIS?

IT'S THE RESULTS OF YOUR RECENT COLONOSCOPY EXAM. NEGATIVE. NO POLYPS. CLEAN BILL OF HEALTH.

YOUR COLONOSCOPY. YOU ***PASSED.*** ***UNLESS*** I GOT YOUR RESULTS MIXED UP WITH SOMEBODY ELSE'S.

HOW--?

RELAX, CAPTAIN.

IF YOU'LL PARDON THE EXPRESSION, I'M JUST TRYING TO DRIVE THE POINT HOME.

NORTH, SOUTH, EAST, WEST. THERE'S NOT AN INCH OF PRIVACY LEFT, ***ANY-WHERE.***

NOT EVEN IN THE PLACES WHERE THE SUN DON'T SHINE.

AND NOW WE'RE ON THE VERGE OF STOMPING OUT THE LAST MASK.

SO LET'S HAVE ***IT.*** THE FILE ON THIS ***BATMAN SHAM.***

I DON'T HAVE IT. I'M SURE WE HAVE SOME-THING ON THE GUY ***SOMEPLACE.***

MAYBE IN THE BASEMENT OR--

ARE YOU ***TRYIN'*** TO IRK ME, GORDON? COS' IF YOU--

TIBBLE, WE'RE TALKING ABOUT A MAN WITH ***NO FACE*** AND ***NO NAME.*** WE NEED A LITTLE MORE ***TIME.*** SAY, TWENTY-FOUR HOURS. RIGHT, HOUCK?

UH-- UH- HUH...

WE DON'T *HAVE* TWENTY-FOUR MORE HOURS! PRAVDZKA IS HERE *TOMORROW* AND HE'S GONNA WANT *RESULTS!*

THAT MEANS *YOU* NEED RESULTS COS' *I* NEED RESULTS!

YOU'LL GET 'EM. TWENTY-FOUR MORE HOURS.

NO, YOU'VE GOT *TWELVE* HOURS.

OH, AND GORDON. YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO SCREW THIS THING UP. DON'T *MAKE ME* SPELL IT OUT.

WE KNOW *ALL ABOUT* ARKHAM ASYLUM.

SLAM

WHAT'S THAT ABOUT?

HOUCK, IS THERE *ANYBODY* HERE YOU THINK YOU CAN TRUST?

NO... YOU?

I NEED TO GET DOWN TO THAT CRIME SCENE. I NEED TO SEE IT FOR *MYSELF.*

THE BODY'S NOT DOWN-TOWN AT THE G.C.P.D. MORGUE.

THAT MEANS IT'S UPTOWN ON AN F.P.C. SLAB IF IT'S ***ANYWHERE.***

THAT'S WHAT WE'RE GONNA FIND OUT.

KLAK!

NOW I HAVEN'T BEEN UP THERE AND I DON'T KNOW ANYBODY WHO HAS, BUT I'VE BEEN IN ***PLENTY*** OF COLD ROOMS.

THEY'RE ALL LAID OUT ABOUT THE SAME. HERE, LOOK...

THE FLOOR PLAN FOR THE F.P.C..

I'VE ALREADY STUDIED IT. IT'S IN HERE.

IF YOU CAN WALK ME THROUGH IT, WE'LL FIND HIM.

THEN WHAT?

BOSS--

ROBIN.

BOSS, I'M ***IN*** THE TUBE. I GOT YOUR ***EXIT*** IN PLACE.

SHE'S BEEN RETOOLED AND PRIMED, BRACE TO BOOT. ***EXTREME*** MAKE-OVER CITY.

HOW'S SHE LOOK?

UGLY AS SIN.

GOOD JOB. NOW GET OUT OF THERE.

DON'T HAVE TO TELL *ME* TWICE.

SPLISH-- SPLISH--

...LET'S GO.

FPG!FPG

KCHAK

SQUEAK--

POP!

SQUEAK--

I'M INSIDE.

YOU AGAIN!

WHAT'RE ***YOU*** DOIN' BACK HERE, GORDON?

TIBBLE SENT ME, TOLD ME TO REVIEW THE POST-OPS. I'M ***SUPPOSED*** TO BE HERE.

HOW'S COME ***I*** WASN'T MADE AWARE OF THIS?

I'M MAKING YOU AWARE OF IT. HERE'S THE DOCUMENT OF WRIT.

I MAY NOT BE F.P.C., BUT I STILL OUTRANK YOU ON THIS.

...OR DO YOU NEED ME TO CALL UP TIBBLE AND GET HIM INVOLVED ***PERSONALLY...?***

HMN.

WATCH OUT FOR THEIR DEANER.

THE SHIFT NURSE, YES, I **SAW** HER. SHE AND THE SECURITY GUARD ARE SLEEPING NOW.

THERE ARE SIX EYES. DON'T MISS THE ONE ABOVE THE--

YES, I GOT IT.

THE SLABS. THEY'RE BACK PAST RECEPTION. IT **OUGHTA** BE GETTING COLDER.

THE BODIES WILL BE SHELF-SIDEWAYS. THERE'S A WHEELIFT WITH A HYDRAULIC MOTOR.

CHECK THE **I.D. TAGS** FOR NAMES AND DATES.

THIS BETTER NOT BE SOME KINDA FLIM-FLAM, GORDON.

NO FLIM-FLAM.

...

THIS MUST'VE BEEN THE SPOT. BUCKSHOT.

LOOKS LIKE IT WAS CLOSE. TWO BLASTS.

...BUT *AFTER* HE WAS ALREADY ON THE GROUND?

...

THESE WERE FROM A TWENTY-TWO. TWO GUNS?

THIS *WASN'T* IN THE *OFFICIAL REPORT.*

LET'S SEE WHAT THE CLOSED-CIRCUITS SAY.

I FOUND HIM. A JOHN DOE-- BUT THE DATES AND TIMES MATCH.

DO YOU RECOGNIZE HIM?

NO. MY MEMORY OF IT IS STILL CLOUDY... HIS HANDS ARE IN PAPER BAGS.

THEY DO THAT. ABSORBS MOISTURE. IS HE CLOTHED?

YES, HE'S CLOTHED. I CHECKED THE POCKETS-- NOTHING. BOOTS LACED, BELT STILL DONE. NOTHING SUGGESTING A STRUGGLE BEFORE THE MURDER.

HOW'S HE LOOK?

THERE ARE TWO SHOTGUN BLASTS. NO ABRASIONS, NO OTHER VISIBLE WOUNDS. MUST'VE BEEN KILLED INSTANTLY... THE CAMERA REMOTE'S BEEN PRIED OFF HIS HELMET.

LOOK UNDER HIS EYELIDS.

...JUST DID. THERE'S NO FLUID, NO BLOOD. NOTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

HMN.

I'M LOOKING INSIDE HIS MOUTH.

THERE'S NOTHING-- *NOTHING.*

THE VISUAL BANKS HAVE BEEN WIPED CLEAN. THERE'S NOTHING.

THE SURVEILLANCES GO BLANK AT TEN-THIRTY, A LITTLE BEFORE THE EVENT.

THEY DON'T COME BACK UP AGAIN UNTIL TEN-THIRTY TONIGHT. TWENTY-FOUR HOURS *GONE.*

11:28

=SIGH=

WAIT A MINUTE.

SOMETIMES THERE'S AN AUXILIARY DIGITAL FEED IN THESE STATIONS. THE OLDER ONES. THEY *MIGHT...*

RATTLE RATTLE RATTLE

...BINGO.

WAIT A MINUTE. THIS IS INTERESTING.

WHAT'S INTERESTING?

HE HAS A MOUTH FULL OF CAVITIES. LOOKS LIKE HE HASN'T BEEN TO A DENTIST IN TWENTY YEARS.

BUT THEN THERE'S ONE THAT LOOKS LIKE-- A PORCELAIN TOOTH.

AND THAT PORCELAIN TOOTH HAS A SHINY NEW GOLD FILLING.

WHY WOULD YOU HAVE A GOLD FILLING IN A FAKE TOOTH?

...EXACTLY.

FWAKK!

BZZT

NOW WE'LL SEE SOME-THING.

HMN. THAT'S NOT A WOLFMAN. THE UNIFORM'S RIGHT, BUT HE ISN'T, SOMEHOW.

FLASH-FORWARD-- THERE THEY ARE. CAN'T MAKE OUT WHAT THEY'RE SAYING.

BODY LANGUAGE-- YOU CAN TELL THEY DON'T KNOW THAT GUY.

THERE'S ALWAYS SUPPOSED TO BE EIGHT TO A GROUND SQUAD. ***EIGHT***. THIS IS FIVE. PLUS ***THIS GUY***.

WHOOP-- THAT WAS TOO FAST. WAIT, IS ***THAT?*** ***THAT*** WAS--

REWIND, NOW PAUSE.

WELL, I'LL BE DAMNED. THERE HE IS. THE ***BAT-MAN*** OF GOTHAM. THE NEW GUY, HE DRAWS FIRST. THEN THIS GUY DRAWS AND SHOOTS FIRST.

LOOK HOW FAST THE BAT-MAN MOVES, ***ALMOST*** TOO FAST FOR THE CAMERA.

PUSHES THE GUY. FIRST SHOOTER HITS THE BAT-MAN WITH THE SMALL-GAUGE.

...AND ***BANG***, A SECOND SHOOTER. HITS THE VIC, TWO POPS, VIC FALLS.

IT WASN'T THE BAT-MAN. THEY ***LIED***.

THEN THEY SPLIT UP. THREE AFTER THE WOUNDED BAT-MAN, TWO WITH THE VIC.

THIS IS ABOUT WHERE WE G.C.P.D. CAME DOWN AND GOT ***STEAMROLLED.***

THEY'RE SHOUTING NOW. UP VOLUME.

--WAAS-WAS THAT THING, LOOKED LIKE--

*YOU DO! THIS **ISN'T** WHAT IT WAS S'PPOSED TO--*

*THEY SAID DO THE SWITCH. THEY'LL KILL US-- WE'RE **DONE FOR**, WE'RE--*

*SHUT UP! WE'RE NOT, WE'RE-- THEY'LL THINK OF SOMETHING! **NOBODY** SAW **NOTHIN'**. STAY HERE.*

UGLY BUM-- YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO DO THE SWITCH. THE SWITCH--

*...SWITCH **WHAT?***

RATTLE-- RAT-

SNAP!

STUFF..
STUFF..

CRREAK...

PUMN KHACK

KLAKKLAKKLIKKLAK

OH, GORDON. OOH-HO, GORDON...

KLAKKLAKKLAK

...WE'RE *VERY* DISAPPOINTED IN YOU, GORDON.

THERE WAS NO DOCUMENT OF WRIT...

FTWHT!

HOLD IT, YOU--

HALT--

MERCER WAS RIGHT--

HE *DID* TRY TO PENETRATE THE BUILDING!

...HHHiiSSS

SHIFF

LOOK OUT-- HE'S--

HALT-- OH, MY GAHH--

CONTAINMENT NETS-- *GO!*

GRR

RROAR

RIGGED

PUMFF-

THWACK

THWOPP!

TRANQ DARTS--

UGHN!

THWACK THWACK

LOOK OUT! HERE HE C--

SPAKK SPAKK!

THWOPP!

KRAKK!

LOOK OUT--

YAAAH!

IT'S-- IT'S GOT ME!

RUMPFF!

...AAAAHH!!

HALP! HALP! GIMMIE OUTTA--

HAALP!

GRUNT

THUMP THUMP THWACK

THUMP THUMP THUMP

FLP

FZAPP!!

LOOK OUT! THE BASTARD'S GOT SOME KINDA--

POK!

SLAM!!

GRUNT

C'MON!

C'MON! DON'T LET 'IM GET AWAY!

THERE!

LOOK! HE'S TRAPPED!

HUFF HUFF

HUFF

HUFF HUFF

HUFF

FU UD!

HUFF

LOOK AT 'IM! HE'S TRAPPED AND HE *KNOWS* IT!

THAT'S RIGHT, SUCKER-- IT'S A *CUL-DE-SAC!*

UL ADO!

GERS

NO PLACE LEFT FOR YOU TO RUN--

CONTAINMENT NETS, MEN! THREE-THREE PATTERN!

¡CUIDAD

HANDS UP WHERE WE CAN SEE 'EM!

KLINK.

I SAID, HANDS UP WHERE WE CAN SEE 'EM!

TAP. TAP.

YANK

F-FIRE!

POK-- POK-- POK--

RATTRATTATT

FWOPP

POK!!

KAFF KAFF HACK

¡CUIDADO!

HACKK

BOSS?

ROBIN, NOW IS *NOT* A GOOD TIME.

THIS *BETTER* BE IMPORTANT.

BOSS, IT IS-- TELL HIM.

BOSS, LAST NIGHT WHEN THEY WINGED YOU-- THEY-- WELL, THEY HAVE A BLOOD SAMPLE FROM YOU *SOMEWHERE* IN THERE.

THEY HAVE YOUR *DNA.*

IF THEY CAN PEG YOU, *THAT'S IT.* THAT'S THE END OF *EVERY-THING.*

...WHERE?

FLOOR THIRTEEN.

THIRTEEN, HUH?

...FINE.

:KLAK:

FIRTEEF IT IFF.

TOO SMART FOR YER OWN GOOD-- GONNA HELP YA FORGET WHAT YA *THINK* YA SAW.

THAT'S RIGHT. REPEAT IT FOR US AGAIN, GORDON.

:KAFF:

WHAT'S TIBBLE WANT?

THE *DAMN* FILE ON THE *DAMN* BATMAN.

WHEN'S HE WANT IT?

PTOO!

TOMMORRAW!

WHAT'S HE WANT?

DAMN BATMAN-- *KAFF* *KAFF* FUH-FUH--

BOSS SOUND KINDA FUNNY TO YOU ALL OF A SUDDEN?

POPE PAUL

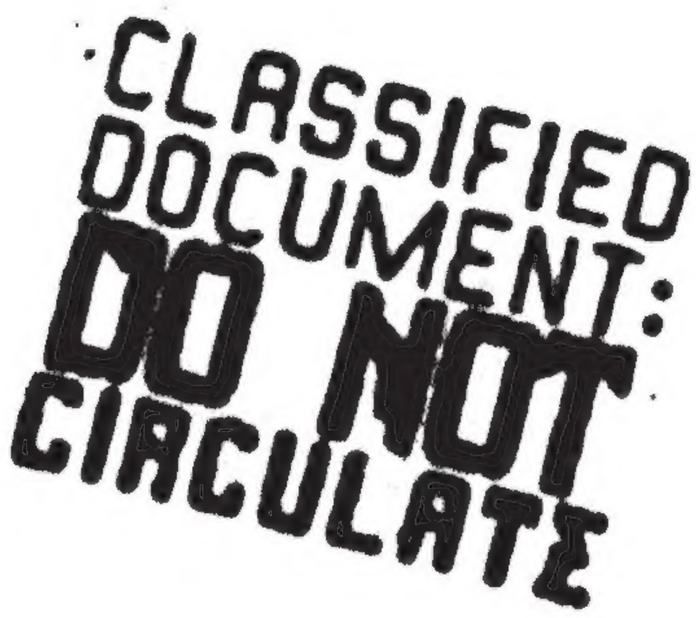
HE CAN'T TALK RIGHT WHEN HE HAS THE TEETH IN.

CONTINUED...

TO: ALL AGENTS CONNECTED TO CASE #312163221-A

FROM: FPC HEAD DIVSION, WASHINGTON DC
CLASSIFIED/INTERNAL BRANCH MEMO ONLY/DO NOT CIRCULATE
REPORT CONCERNING CASE #312163221-A (SO-CALLED "BAT-MAN OF GOTHAM")

GOTHAM CITY 11-28-39



NOTICE TO ALL AGENTS-FOLLOWING THE UNAVOIDABLE PUBLIC RELEASE OF 911-THREADS TO GCPD DISPATCH BRANCH #15 (CONCERNING INITIAL SIGHTINGS OF SO-CALLED "BAT-MAN OF GOTHAM" BY RESIDENTS OF THE 200-300 BLOCK CYPRESS AVE., GOTHAM CITY, 11-28-39), THE FOLLOWING ORDERS ARE NOW ISSUED:

1.)- NO AGENT(S) CONNECTED TO CASE #312163221-A WILL BE AUTHORIZED TO ISSUE PUBLIC STATEMENTS REGARDING ANY DETAIL(S) OF THIS ONGOING INVESTIGATION, NOR ARE AGENTS AUTHORIZED TO ISSUE STATEMENTS EITHER CONFIRMING OR DENYING EXISTENCE OF SO-CALLED "BAT-MAN OF GOTHAM." NO EXCEPTIONS. PLEASE REFER ALL FURTHER PUBLIC OR MEDIA-SOURCE INQUIRIES TO THE FPC OFFICE OF MEDIA RELATIONS.

2.)- AGENTS ARE ORDERED TO PRIVATELY MAINTAIN AN ABSOLUTE STANDARD OF STRICT CONFIDENTIALITY REGARDING ANY AND ALL ASPECTS OF THE ONGOING CASE INVESTIGATION. AGENTS ARE EXPRESSLY FORBIDDEN IN ANY WAY TO SPEAK, WRITE, OR OTHERWISE TRANSMIT ANY INFORMATION CONCERNING CASE SPECIFICS, TO INSINUATE, OR TO OTHERWISE SPECULATE ON ANY ASPECT OF THIS INVESTIGATION WITH ANY PERSON OR PERSONS NOT DIRECTLY CONNECTED TO THE ONGOING FPC INVESTIGATION. AGENTS MAY ONLY DISCUSS THE DETAILS OF THIS CASE WITH OTHER MEMBERS OF THE INVESTIGATION TEAM. ANY VIOLATION OF THESE EDICTS WILL BE PUNISHED TO THE FULLEST EXTENT OF THE LAW.

THESE POLICY ORDERS SHALL REMAIN IN PLACE UNTIL OR UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED OFFICIALLY BY FPC HEAD DIVISION.

BATMAN: YEAR 100 #2
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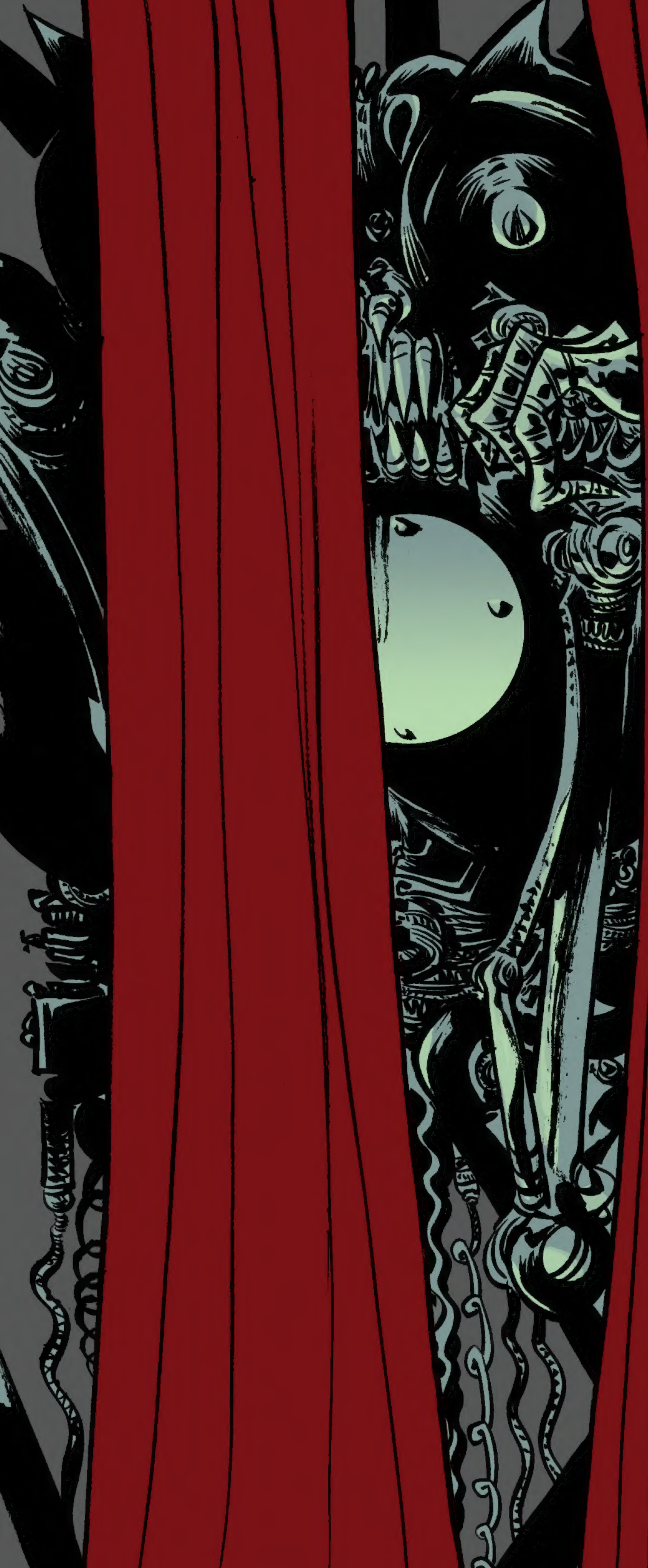

A FORGOTTEN ICON FROM THE PAST — WANTED FOR MURDER IN THE FUTURE!

GOTHAM, 2039.

A MURDERED FEDERAL AGENT. A CONTINGENT OF WASHINGTON'S BEST SPOOKS HOT ON THE SUSPECT'S TRAIL. AMID THE CHAOS, G.C.P.D.'S DETECTIVE GORDON, GRANDSON OF THE FORMER COMMISSIONER, LAUNCHES HIS OWN INVESTIGATION AND DISCOVERS THAT THE MAN THEY ARE CHASING IS A MAN WHO SHOULDN'T EXIST AT ALL.

VISIONARY WRITER/ARTIST PAUL POPE PRESENTS A DARK, DYSTOPIAN WORLD DEVOID OF PRIVACY, ONE FILLED WITH GOVERNMENT CONSPIRACIES, PSYCHIC POLICE, HOLOGRAPHIC CALLER ID, AND ABSOLUTELY NO ROOM FOR "SECRET IDENTITIES." A SCI-FI FUTURE WHERE EVERYTHING IS KNOWN BY EVERYONE – YET THERE IS ONE BIZARRE ANOMALY...
THE BATMAN!

A MYSTERY OF EPIC PROPORTIONS...100 YEARS IN THE MAKING!

BATMAN: YEAR 100

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